

# The Pensacola Journal

Published from 1899 to 1915 Under the Editorship and Management of Col. Frank L. Mayes.

DAILY WEEKLY SUNDAY

Journal Publishing Company  
LOIS K. MAYES, President and General Manager  
HOWARD LEE MAYES, Secretary and Treasurer

## MEMBER

Associated Press  
Audit Bureau of Circulation  
American Newspaper Publishers' Association  
Florida Press Association  
Southern Newspaper Publishers' Association

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One Month, Daily and Sunday ..... .85  
Three Months, Daily and Sunday ..... 2.50  
One Year, Daily and Sunday (in advance) ..... 7.50  
Sunday Only, One Year ..... 1.50  
The Weekly Journal, One Year ..... 1.50  
All subscriptions are payable in advance.

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Entered as second class matter at the postoffice in Pensacola, Florida.

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solid foundations now for a prosperous and active year in 1922. He says: "There is no doubt but that everyone will agree that you have touched the mainspring when you say that the need of the country today is for strong and unselfish leadership."

"Perhaps the greatest disservice some business men are doing today is the dragging of the past into their present day problems and future operations."

"I firmly believe that if each of us could touch a button that would entirely make us forget the high war prices and the conditions that we lived in during the war, we could then easily renew our confidence of faith in the present situation and prepare for the better days of business that are just around the corner."

"There is no doubt but that with the coming of lower freight rates and lower passenger rates, that business of all kinds will be stimulated. It will be felt particularly by the hotels as the traveling public will move in greater volume and there will be a greater number of buyers moving to and from markets, and this will assist in reducing hotel rates, and with the lower freight and passenger rates, the manufacturers and jobbers will be encouraged to send more men on the road and before we are all aware of the situation we will find ourselves on the journey toward prosperity and success."

"The wholesale dry goods business of the country, East and West, is liquidated and ready for the changed conditions and we are looking forward to 1922 with every confidence and satisfaction."

## PRESS COMMENT

### What Becomes of Them?

One auto is sold each minute. Keeping up with the newly celebrated birth rate.—Toledo News-Bees.

### Kick Not All in the Juice

It's not only the juice of the corn that has a kick in it. Two men, the other day were suffocated from the gas generated in a silo for corn silage.—Orlando Reporter-Star.

### Perfectly Reasonable

President Harding's popper probably figured that as he wasn't called upon to consult his son about his first marriage he could see no reason why he should ask him about the second.—Macon Telegraph.

### Shy in Mathematics

The Times-Union remarks that "Cattlemen, calling themselves 'the people,' must have a very limited knowledge of numbers. Come to think of it, they prove it by the number of cattle they report to the tax assessor." The Times-Union left nothing to be said on this subject.—Plant City Courier.

If you want to know about etymology, ask the ushers in the New York burlesque shows. They know. Day or so ago a visitor to Manhattan was thrown out of a girly girly show, wherein the girly girls were clad in next to nothing, and darn little of that, because, as the usher who did the pitching explained, "he was in the act of taking off his coat before a lot of ladies."—Macon Telegraph.

### Its Weakest Spot

For the point on which to concentrate their attack on the new tax bill, the democrats selected the proposed repeal of the higher income surtaxes. This is confessedly its most vulnerable spot. The argument for repeal of the excess profits taxes does not apply to the higher tax on incomes. The tax is not needed by those who pay it, for it leaves them a sufficiency for all reasonable purposes. The only plausible reason for repeal is to carry relief to the rich. It is in disregard of the principle that taxes should be imposed in proportion to the ability to pay. Increase of the flat tax on corporation incomes is another departure, in a different direction, from this rule. The tide of opposition was highest, however, against repeal of the higher surtaxes. In this, the democrats were joined by some fifty republicans.—Chattanooga News.

## Means a Great Step Forward

One of the most important items of news appearing in the daily press in many years is that which tells of the efforts of the cattle raisers of Florida to secure the passage by the state legislature of a state-wide cattle tick eradication measure. Heretofore the cattle men have, as a rule, been opposed to cattle dipping but changed conditions have brought a new view point and they are quick to realize and admit that the interests of Florida can best be served by banishing forever the pest which has caused the ban to be placed on Florida cattle everywhere throughout the United States. The minute the federal authorities said Florida was barred, that minute spelled the doom of the cattle industry under present conditions. Great credit is due the cattle men for their action and rather comment as "I told you so," it would be much better for everybody to lend their moral aid and support in straightening out the tangle. The way is open for the removal of the quarantine. That way is through the elimination of the tick. The government says this must be done; therefore there is now no option other than to comply. We venture the prediction that within two years the cattle men of Florida will be glad that the present emergency has arisen. Florida will raise better grades of cattle and the stockmen will reap richer rewards for their investment and labor.—Lakeland Telegram.

## WHIS IS A DIRIGIBLE

Two million dollars is the sum the United States was to pay for the big dirigible which blew up Wednesday at Hull, England. That sum would put the school system of Florida on its feet for keeps, and provide for the education of thousands of useful citizens. But that is by the by.

The question is, what did Uncle Sam want with a dirigible? The old gent has surely passed the age when toys give pleasure. One would suppose that if a foreign nation were to present the U. S. government with a wooden horse, or a pea shooter, or any of the treasures dear to boyish hearts, we should all feel that we were being ridiculed. Yet, on the score of utility, these articles are at least as valuable as a self-propelling balloon.

Ostensibly, the ZR-3 was bought for war purposes. And that opens the question, what possible use could be made of it in war time? Immense bulk, its highly inflammable character, its susceptibility to the influence of the wind, all rendered it impossible as a fighting machine. If it operated in war at all it would have to move far from the enemy. As against a long range gun, or a swift airplane, it would be as helpless as a jelly fish.

The dirigible is an interesting development of an archaic idea. If the animal kingdom had never been created the thistle-down would have been the world's standard of aerial navigation. But with the coming of the birds the lighter-than-air crafts took a second place in the natural order. So with the balloon. Had the plane never been invented, the balloon would still be king. But with the appearance of the first heavier-than-air machine in the sky the knell of the soaring gas bag was sounded.

Germany tried it out in the big war. Everybody had heard of the Zeppelins which were going to devastate the allied nations. The devastation did not materialize. After a few disastrous attempts the Germans stabled these monsters, and put their money in the airplane and the U-boat. No other nation has had better luck. Anchored balloons served as observation stations and perhaps justified their cost; but aside from that they played a small part in making the world safe for democracy.

There are plenty of ways by which this country can throw away money with at least the gambler's chance of something in return, but investing in dirigibles is one of them. It is to be hoped that the fate of the latest venture in aerial dreadnaughts will direct the mind of the war department toward more practical things.—Lakeland Telegram.

## THE CRAZE FOR EASY MONEY RUINS MANY

Possibly Florida has no greater percentage of residents eager to "get something for nothing" than other states—but it is certain that more stringent steps are being taken here to protect men against themselves than elsewhere. During the past year there have been vast sums taken from the state by clever manipulators in stocks of concerns which had no rating; in fact, Florida has been considered an easy spot for all workers of fake concerns.

The press of the state, led, probably, by the Tampa Times, is commencing to shut down on these underhanded schemes for separating money from the unwary and unsuspecting—even at the expense of lessening the income of the newspaper plant. As everyone knows, the newspaper is kept up—not by its subscription list, which seldom pays expenses—but by its advertising receipts; and it frequently "hurts" a paper to refuse an advertisement for which ready money is to be received—even before the services are rendered. Nevertheless, the papers of Florida have determined to carry no advertisements which in any manner bear the impress of fraudulency. For this act they are to be commended.

"Consult your banker" is now being made a watchword for the many who may be tempted because of some attractively worded letter or circular. This seems to be the age of fraud—actual fraud; and there are millions ready to grasp the first opportunity to gain funds. The wily schemer realizes the conditions to the plus degree—and the avidity with which the public "bites" the first bait thrown out is an incentive for other clever ones to formulate still more attractive schemes to fraudulently secure funds. That is why it is best in so many instances to secure advice from those who have become posted.

And that is why the publications of the state are refusing advertisements of things which appear to have fraud written directly upon their face. There is a general desire to conduct papers upon a higher plane—and publishers will refuse to place before their readers anything that smacks of illegitimate proceedings, regardless of the loss of the business end of the plant.—Kissimmee Valley Gazette.

### Has Made a "Boob" of Somebody

Bergdoll, the slacker, is said to be writing a book about his escape from the American military authorities; and is quoted as saying that "the American public will wake up when they read it in the near future," and that he has "made the Americans look like a bunch of boobs." Grover may or may not be right as to that, but if he values his liberty he will star clear of America for some time to come, for when the Americans do get hold of him again—good n-i-g-h-t.—Plant City Courier.

Rub-My-Tism is a great pain killer. Relieves pain and soreness, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains, &c.

## SIMON LEGREE



## REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

BY ADELE GARRISON.

Alfred Durkee's wink let in a flood of light upon me. I had thought that unconsciously he was aiding me in my scheme to balk Dicky's obstinacy by making him think I was opposed to the purchase of the house we were to inspect. But instead, I realized that he was deliberately abetting me by goading Dicky with little ironical innuendoes concerning my power to make the final decision in the matter. I was not sure that I liked this. To "manage" Dicky by my understanding of his obstinacy was one thing, to do it with the connivance of any one else was another. But Alfred Durkee was such a boy, so utterly devoid of any malice in his mischief that I didn't feel the compunction concerning his aiding me that I would have felt had he been an older man.

I could hardly conceal a smile at his next speech, however. With a most dejected air he observed innocently: "Well, mother, I suppose that settles it. No afternoon neighborly tea for you around this shack. It will be just our luck to have some impossible person with eleven squalling young ones move in next to us if we take the other house. I don't know but we'd better give the whole thing up. What do you think?"

"Oh, Alfred!" quavered little Mrs. Durkee, and there was real dismay in her voice. Dicky caught it and turned to her soliloquously. "Don't you worry, Mrs. Durkee," he said. "You know Alf wouldn't give that shack next door up for anything. And I haven't decided against this place yet. We'll look the house over first anyway."

He offered his arm gallantly to little Mrs. Durkee, and they proceeded up into the house, to which Dicky had been given keys by Mr. Birdall, the real estate agent.

Alfred Durkee's eyes twinkled as he stepped briskly to my side and fell into step with me.

"I see you are a profound student of Hibernian literature," he said. "I don't understand you," I returned smilingly.

"I Trust You Don't."

"No? Well, to clothe my ideas in words of syllable," he grinned audaciously, "you must have heard the tale of the man who wished to drive his pig to Cork."

"I must plead ignorance," I answered.

"Would you mind if I occasionally employed a word or more than one syllable?" he queried solemnly.

"I shall try to overlook it," I retorted, amused, yet a trifle annoyed at his nonsense.

"Well then," he drew a long breath. "Once upon a time an Irishman drove a pig along the road to Cork, saying repeatedly, 'Go to Dublin, piggy, piggy, go to Dublin.' A friend who met him wondered at his words, and asked him why he told the pig to go to Dublin when in reality the animal was headed the other way."

"Whist!" whispered the owner of the pig. "Don't mention the word. If the baste should suspect I wanted him to go to Cork he would turn right around and run the other way."

He finished the story with such an irresistible look of humorous appreciation of its application to the situation we had just faced that I laughed outright. "I trust you don't mean to infer," I began, laughingly.

"That the government isn't as obstinate as Paddy's pig?" he chaffed.

"Heavens, no, I don't infer it. I just assert it, make an affidavit to it, anything you like."

"But I see that you know how to manage him, more power to you. Just keep your artistic knocking of the house and he'll sign the deed before you drop it."

He dropped his already low, confidential tone to a mere murmur as we

came within hearing distance of his mother and Dicky. I saw Dicky flash an inquisitive look at us, and flushed with annoyance. It really was to absurd, this dark-conspirator-possess of Alfred Durkee's.

I soon forgot my annoyance, however, in genuine admiration of the old house and its possibilities.

"Seriously, Dear—"

"Why, this might have come out of a Dickens novel," I exclaimed as we wandered into unexpected nooks and passages, quaint, tucked-away rooms, "steps down," and similar reminders of past architecture. And then I saw Alfred Durkee frown at me behind Dicky's back, realized that I had inadvertently praised the house, and quickly added, "but oh, what a place to take care of! I think Katie would take one look at it and walk out."

That wouldn't be an irreparable loss," Dicky growled, and I hastened to follow up the advantage gained.

"Seriously, dear," I said innocently, "where would we put Katie and Jim? There's no small house here like the one at Brennan's."

"I know where I'd put them mighty quick," Dicky retorted gloomily, and then with a touch of impatience, "But if you've got to tote them around with you for the rest of your life what's the matter with these rooms over the kitchen, pantry and breakfast room?"

They form a separate wing, and it would be a matter of little expense to rig up another bathroom back here."

"But do you think the house is worth the trouble?" I asked as innocently as I could.

"I don't know and I don't care," exploded Dicky. "But I do know that I'm going to take it. You've worried the life out of me about buying a house, and then you come over here and knock everything you see. Now here's the house, it's yours, when I sign for it, so for heaven's sake stop your knocking."

And behind his back Alfred Durkee went through an elaborate pantomime for my benefit, intended to represent a man driving a pig to market.

## GIRLS! LEMON JUICE BLEACHES FRECKLES

Squeeze the juice of two lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of Orchard White, which any drug store will supply for a few cents, shake well, and you have a quarter pint of the best freckle and tan lotion, and complexion whitener. Massage this sweetly fragrant lemon lotion into the face, neck, arms and hands each day and see how freckles and blemishes bleach out and how clear, soft and rosy-white the skin becomes.—Advertisement.

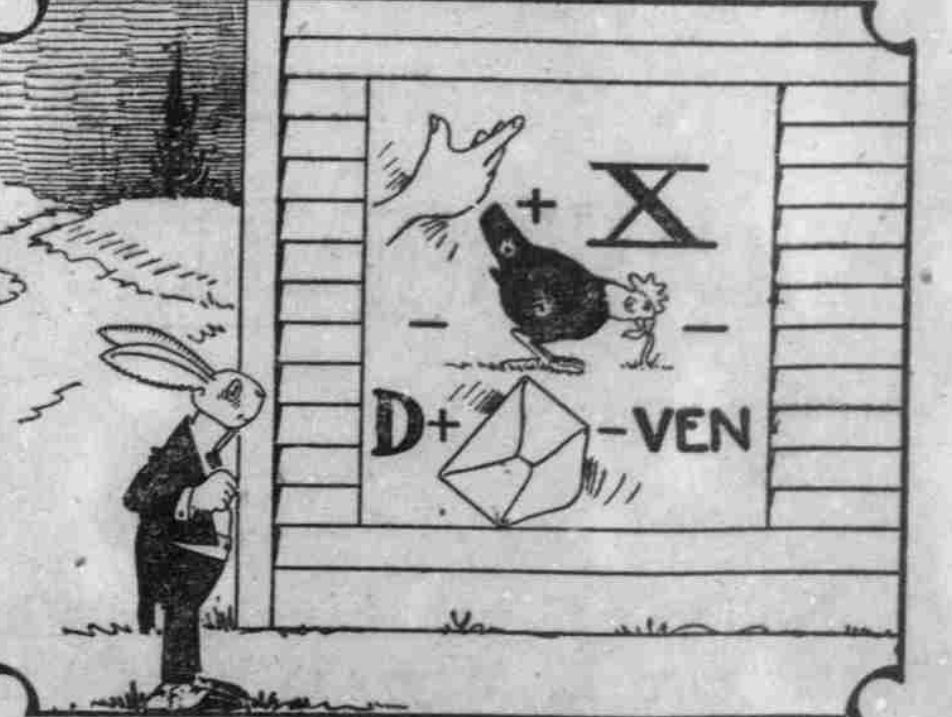
## "THE OLD HOME TOWN"

By Stanley



## ARITHMETIC

BY WALTER WELLMAN



Mr. Rabbit is wondering what is the meaning of the sign on the house. Finally, in spite of his poor education, he finds that the answer is an animal much larger than himself. What is it? Answer to yesterday's puzzle: Poplar, Maple, Ash, Oak, Elm, Pine, Birch, Fir, Hickory, Cedar.

Man proposes—and the girl says "yes."

Laugh and the world laughs with you; weep and you weep alone.

There's many a slip 'twixt the lip and the lip.

Spare the rod and explain to the child.

The young lady next door says that money and reputations go easier than they come.

Good roads mean "more miles per gallon" no matter what make of car you drive.

The man who ceases to admire "the female form divine" has one leg in the grave and the other trembling at the knee.

According to news reports Valparaiso is soon to have another hotel to cost between \$200,000 and \$300,000; also a municipal building to cost \$30,000.

We never looked at it that way before, but the girls who chew gum are really patriots. The government received last year \$1,332,117 in taxes from chewing gum alone. Have another stick.

Chipley's coming municipal election will not be dull for lack of candidates. Already there have been announced two candidates for mayor, three for marshal, one for city clerk and several councilmanic candidates.

Prohibition evidently doesn't prohibit. The justice department made collections from fines and forfeitures for the violation of the national prohibition act, for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1921, approximately \$2,500,000.

When President Harding visits Birmingham, Ala., in October, he will be attended by an honor guard of 1,000 members of the American Legion, to be drawn from each of the 80 posts of the state.

Beggars on horseback are rare these days for the reason that they find the automobile more up-to-date. Mendiants now travel by auto and solicit money from tourists to buy new tires. Leave it to the gypsies to see America first at a minimum cost.

Income and profit taxes received throughout the country to July 1, 1921 for the year was 3 per cent less than for the previous year, which Florida's share increased 26 per cent, which goes to show that Florida during the year was considerably more prosperous than the country at large.

A farmer in Minnesota rented his barn to makers of contraband liquor. The whiskey making outfit blew up and killed \$2,500 worth of cattle and did a lot of other damage. People who rent their premises to moonshiners take a big chance in more ways than one. There is the law, of course, but then there is also the danger of "stills" exploding and burning up the place.

With the practical closing of the harvest season, the employment office of an American Legion post at Aberdeen, S. D., where I. W. W.'s tried to cause a general "strike" among farm hands, has closed. In three weeks the Legion served 1,017 free meals, found jobs for 617 men, gave 394 places to sleep, gave 373 free baths and twelve treatment by the post physician.

Reports of the intense heat go so far as to say that apples are being sunbaked on the trees. Words come from Landon which seems to bear out this tale, and the fruit is said to look and taste as it would had it been put into a hot oven. The Swiss put one over a biggie apple story than this, however, when they told the world about William Tell and his wonderful shooting with a bow and arrow.